INTED FOR THE MALONE SOCIETY BY HORACE HART M.A. AT THE OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

THE PEDLAR'S PROPHECY 1595

THE MALONE SOCIETY REPRINTS
1914

This reprint of the *Pedlar's Prophety* has been prepared under the direction of the General Editor.

Dec. 1914.

W. W. Greg.

The Registers of the Stationers' Company contain the following entry:

xiijo maij [1594]

Entred for his copie vnder thandes of master warden Cawood/Thoma a plea booke intituled the Pedlers Prophesie vjd C/Creede/[Arber's Transcript, II. 649.]

A quarto appeared with the date 1595, printed by Thomas Creed and to be sold by William Barley. It was printed in type of a body approximating to modern pica (20 ll. = 83 mm.). Copies are in the British Museum and the Bodleian Library.

It has been usual to ascribe this play to Robert Wilson the elder on the ground of its supposed resemblance to the Cobler's Prophecy. The similarity of the titles is indeed striking, and it should be observed that the Pedler's Prophecy, though apparently published later, was entered on the Register before its companion or rival, and that the latter was presumably an old piece at the time of printing. At the same time it must be remembered that though the characters of the Pedler's Prophecy are certainly abstract, they are not allegorical, as is the case with those of the Cobler's Prophecy and of other plays usually ascribed to Wilson.

LIST OF DOUBTFUL READINGS, &C.

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,	resemble it	1420	Prophcie
665	fearlets	1712	speake,
	vnreuently,	1569	

LIST OF CHARACTERS

in order of appearance.

a Pedler.
a Maid.
her Mother.
her Father.
a Mariner.
a Traveller.

an Artificer.
a Landlord.
an Interpreter.
a Justice.
a Judge.

Prologue.



P'EDLERS Prophecie.



LONDON

Printed by Tho. Creede,

and are to be fold by William Barley, at his shopin Gratious streets.

1595.

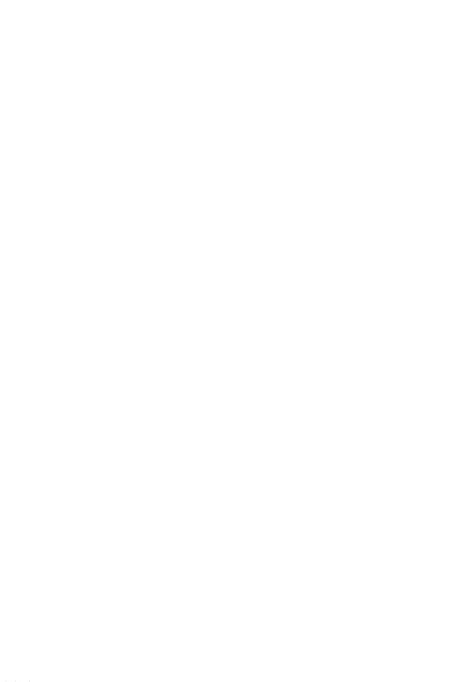


The Pedlers Prophecie.

The Prologue.

For as much as we must talke of Prophecie, We intend with pardon and supportation, As learned men doth well define and tellific. Thereof to make a true and pure declaration: To prophecie of things is a durine inspiration. Telling things to come with vnmoueable veritie: Agift onely proceeding from Gods high maiestie. A divine inspiration he calleth prophecie, That which doth all other Prophecies exclude: Which are no prophecies, but things of mens fantacies, Invented to deceive the ignorant and rude : But Sathan is readie unbeleeners to delude. Though his members who are proued to be lyers, Yet they shame not to call themselves true propheciers. The fallhood and vanities of these prestigiators, Saint Augustine in nine or ten bookes de ciuitate dei. Confuteth and proueth them no true Relators; But blasphemers and verie Athaists, And therefore by the judgement of God murthers: Not worthic to liue, by the fentence of Gods mouth, For into Lies and Fables they have turned the truth. Saint Hierom vpon Micha do tellifies That the terme or vocable divination, Which the divels mancyples calleth prophecie,

Is



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The Pedlers Prophecie.

The Prologue.

FOr as much as we must talke of Prophecie, We intend with pardon and supportation, As learned men doth well define and testifie, Thereof to make a true and pure declaration: To prophecie of things is a divine inspiration, Telling things to come with vnmoueable veritie: A gift onely proceeding from Gods high maiestie. A divine inspiration he calleth prophecie, That which doth all other Prophecies exclude: Which are no prophecies, but things of mens fantacies. Invented to deceive the ignorant and rude: But Sathan is readie vnbeleeuers to delude, Though his members who are proued to be lyers, Yet they shame not to call themselves true propheciers. The falshood and vanities of these prestigiators, Saint Augustine in nine or ten bookes de ciuitate dei. Confuteth and proueth them no true Relators; But blasphemers and verie Athaists, And thertfore by the judgement of God murthers: Not worthie to liue, by the fentence of Gods mouth, For into Lies and Fables they have turned the truth. Saint Hierom vpon Micha do testifie, That the terme or vocable divination, Which the diuels mancyples calleth prophecie,

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Ιs

Is often taken in an euill confideration, As in the same place he maketh a plaine relation: That the true Prophets, in scripture Prophets are named, Divinators, are reproued, condemned, and blamed. To that pernicious science Divination, 30 Are added a number of dyabiluall vanities, Whereof I am not able to make recitation, Neither do I esteeme such wicked faculties. I wish them extinct in all communalties, For where they were they were permitted: There was the prince & the people fore punished And although I shall not rehearse them in order, The first of all, he nameth Negromansie, Phytonia some say, is of as high degree, Peromansie, Heromansie, Hydromansie, Geomansie, Phystonomy, Metapostopy, Spatulmansie, Gheromansie, Then have you Homen, Agurium, Postyguum, Aspicium, Magyam, Venesissimum, Sortilogullum, There be a great many moe then I can recite, Whereof euerie one hath his right: That is to fay, every one hath his divilish superstition, Contrary to Gods word, and Christs erudition, Confounded be those children of perdicion. Moses confounded them, so did Tobe and Esay, With all the Apostles, Prophets, and Doctors, vtterly. 50 Of Gods Prophets, thus doth Lactancius write, They did not onely of things to come prophecie, But they spake of one truth in one sprite, Which was fulfilled in their times openly. These were sent of God by precept verelie, To be messengers of his divine maiestie, And to be correctors of mens iniquitie. To deride these, our Author hath a Plaie compiled, Which he calleth the Pedlers Prophecie. Out of the which, all fuch lewdnesse shall be exiled, 60 And other things spoken of very merely: We

We shall vse the maner of a comely Comedie. The propertie thereof, is honest mirth to make, The which to do at this time, I do vndertake. And whereas we shal speake of certaine trauellers. We defire all honest persons nor to be offended. For we meane none but bankerouts and vourers, Which to vndo, other hath intended: Their abive I wish heartily to be amended. For the past shame bankrout, borroweth beyond his estate. 70 Then he fleeth, keepeth his house, or taketh Ludgate. Vnlesse our Preface should too farre it selfe extend: And engender tediousnesse vnto our audience. With a fewe words more I wlll make an end: Befeeching you to heare the rest with patience. So doing, of our mirth you shall have intelligence. I take my leaue of you, for yonder commeth the Pedler, VVhich will take vpon him to be a great medler. Pedler. O this packe, this packe, this heavy packe, Sc. i It is fo heavie, it hath almost broke my backe. VVeary, nay I was neuer fo weary, 81 Since I paffed Carowfe Ferry: Time it is to fet it downe, VVould to God I were neare some good Towne: A peny for a pot of drinke, I shall die for thirst, truly I thinke. A great way haue I gone fince I dranke, Fourteene myle beyond the Scottish banke. Fewe Pedlers take fuch paine: I am faine to buy all my ware in Spaine. 90 And because I would have all my ware good, Sometimes I passe vnto Tasons wood. Vnder the poole Antarticke there I was, VVhereas I spake with the mightie Atlas. Of whom for mony I had a pasport, That through Celum Imperium, I might refort. From thence vnto Primum Mobily, There bought I a stone called Idake Toy, In

In the which there is a spirit inclosed, Whom truly when I am disposed, 100 I can tell what is faid or done: From vnder the Constellation of the Moone: Vnto the centor of the earth indeed, Whither I purpose to go with all speed. To Celum aquinum, I came from thence, And there bestowed I the most of my pence: Yet to tell you rhe truth of the matter, I was almost perished with water; Time it was to call for a boat. Three dayes in the water, I stood vp to the throat; 110 Yet as hard as the world went there, To fill vp my packe I bought more geare. There bought I a stone called Calbrates, Oh haphie is he that hath fuch a stone: I tell you that thousands cannot get one. For this ffone giveth wisedome, honor and grace, And defendeth from perils in euery place. If that with Dyostarydes you could speake, Your mind vnto him you might breake. Then came I to the firmament, 120 And to passe thence I had commandement. Saturne was angry and verie fearse, The causes why, I will not now rehearse: Iupiter could not pacifie the cause, Then Mars eased them with stafford lawes. Soll engendred fuch a fort of flyes: So that they had almost bitten out mine eyes. Then passed I by Venus, Mercury, & the Moone, From whence I came fince yesterday at noone: Yet as hard as the world was there. 130 To fill vp my packe I bought more geare. A stone I bought which Tenya they call, This stone hath the best propertie of all: For it will make him to speake that is dumbe, And

And be able to tell of things to come.

This stone I beare vnder my tongue alway,
So that I can tell what they do or say.

Well vp with my packe and get me hence,
There is no remedie I must trudge for smal pence.
Conyskins maydes, Conyskins shayde,
Yonder commeth one, I am well apayde.

140

Here the mayd enters.

Mayd. Welcome Pedler, hast thou any fine needles here? Or any stiffe pinnes sharpe at the poynt I pray you.

Ped. I have indeed, but they be fomewhat deare: Such as will breake before they will bow,

Not like vnto maydens the truth for to speake, VVhich before they will breake they will bend.

Ma. VVifely fpoken Iohn Hoddy-peake,
Your thrift and your wit, at the good ale you do fpend:
If thou hast any, at once bring them forth:
I may not stand practing all day with thee.

150

Ped. I tell you my needles and pinnes be more worth, Than you are worthie for your faire lookes to fee: You will not buy, I know so much of your minde, Therefore at this time you shall not have your lust: For if my needles or pinnes should take any winde, They would canker by and by, and take rust.

Ma. VVilt thou have me buy the pig in the poake?

I may fee for loue, and buy for mony.

160

Ped. VVhere fire is, a man may perceive by the smoake, Thinke not but that I know a Cat from a Cony: I am acquainted well inough with hopes Iay, Learned I have to know chaffe from corne: Before ought you have of me you shall pay, You shall not beguile, and then laugh me to scorne.

Ma. By God, and I know chalke from cheese, I can discerne an honest man from a knaue, If naught I gaine by thee, naught, naught, will I leese. None of thy wares, none of my mony thou shalt haue.

170

Better then any thou hast I can buy,
But to perceive what thou art I do begin:
If thou hast either needles or pinnes there let modie,
You compasse the countrie, some cheat by craft to win:
I never knew honest man of this occupation,
But either he was a dyser, a drunkard, or a maker of shift,
A picker, a cutpurse, a raiser of simulation,
Or such a one as runne away with another mans wife.

Ped. Mayd I pray you, let me haue a word or two in your By the fame token there standeth a fat. (eare, 180

Ma. God for his passion, when were you there? I beshrew his heart, that told you that. I thought you had not bene a Pedler long: You were one of those that stood on the pillerie, That you were not all hangd you had wrong, For by the diuell you wrought some forcerie.

Ped. So fure as you are a mayd and virgin pure, So fure I stood on the pillarie.

So fure I stood on the pillarie.

And as fure as you are gentle and demure,
I neuer vsed inchantment or sorcerie,
But mayd a word or two in your eare againe,
If it may be it shall be as you saide:
The same day there sell a great tempest of raine;
Staie a while, as hitherto you haue staide.

Ma. You are inspired with the holy Ghost newly, But the diuell is within you so God me saue.

Ped. This was faid and done, the eighth day of Iuly, You shall have that you had not, and lose that you have

You shall have that you had not, and lose that you have. Did you never heare of a maid called *Pleias?* She had sixe sisters, and her selfe made vp the seventh, These were the daughters of the mightie *Atlas*, Who by his owne power holdeth vp the heaven. But marke what I say, when *Hely* shall stop her light Then maids of England, weepe, waile, and forrow: For they that go maydens to bed ouer night, I will not say I, what they shall do on the morrow.

Mas

190

200

i Tophceic.	
Ma. I will keep counsell, I know not what ye meane,	
You are too wife for me goodman, Pedler.	
Ped. I wish you to keep your rised worke cleane,	
But in needle-worke I will be in medici.	210
Mother. Whope, where with forrow art thou so long?	
Hast thou not bought thy needles yet?	
You will have your scoperlets alway among,	
Get you nome with forrow I fay, and laie to the spit:	
When your father shall come to supper anon,	
Then the meate to the fire shall scarely be laide,	
What, you looke that I should do all thing alone.	
Ma. Mother, of this Pedler take heed and beware,	
For he can tell all things that I have faid and done.	
	220
Your idlenesse I warrant, he may perceive soone.	
Ped. By my troth mother you lay the truth,	
By the frutes a man may foone know the tree,	
There was neuer seene such idlenesse in youth,	
And that in high and low of enery degree.	
For young men to be idle it is intollerable,	
But maydens to be idle and of any state:	
Is a thing most pernicious and detestable.	
For idlenesse vnto all mischiefe is an open gate.	
I could rehearse a sort of damsels by name,	230
Which through idlenesse, learned things not to be spoken,	
But what was their end they came all to shame: (token.	
As she did which daunce for <i>Iohn</i> Baptists head, by the same	
Ma. As a lame man hath no profit by his faire legs,	
So out of the mouth of him that is not honest,	
A good sentence is not worth a couple of egs,	
But is as profitable as is fnow in haruest,	
Who may speake worse against an euill life,	
Then Pedlers whose whole trade is idlenesse:	
Dycers, drunkards, makers of strife,	240
Very fincks and fentences of all wickednesse.	-
Moth. Hold thy peace with forrow, by S. Iemy I fay,	
B	

Get thee forth, and go about thy bufinesse, It is a pretie hearing for a mayd to fcold alway, He may sweare that thou art full of idlenesse. But I pray you tell me, leaue you any good pepper?

I would have an ounce and if it be good.

Ped. Without doubt you never spent better, As fine Ienuper as any is in Fangringosse wood, But I pray you let me answere your daughter, Of her I tell you, you may have very great ioy, She is yours, and you have dearly bought her. But yet you must bid her beware of one euil toy. Well mayd I pray you let me fee your hand, I will keep counfell, I fweare by mine honestie.

Ma. Say what thou wilt, thou shalt not see my hand,

For in thee is neither maners nor modestie.

Mo. He may fee your hand perde fo he may. I cry you mercy, as angry as a thing of nought:

Ma. He shall see no hand of mine here to day,

I am as I am, and as you have me vp brought.

Ped. I can tell as much by your face and looke, As I can tell by looking the lines of your hand: Now furely of late I red in a booke, That fewe maidens shalbe left in the land. But to my words I would have you be attendant, The fin of maidens God hath already fo punished, That a man cannot get an honest maid servant, Dead they are I weene, and cleane extinguished: But when the dog holdeth the bull with the golden hornes, 270 Then thus it shall come to passe, I dare laie my head: That for mony we shall get no new Ale in cornes, For all English maids that yeare shall be dead.

Ma. When the Rambe pusheth against the Serpent, Then perish all Pedlers and peaking Proctors: The day will come that the Lion will be feruent, Then take heed all dreamers, and doating Doctors.

Ped. Passion of God, now am I put to my trumpe,

Mother

250

260

Mother, I perceiue your daughter hath gone to schoole: Marry there she paid me home againe iumpe. But mother I pray you let me aske you one thing, Can your daughter worke at time, voyd?

Mo. Yea forfooth, the worketh from morning to evening,

With the needle, and very well she can inbrayd.

Ped. Well, to huswiferie let her applie her minde: For within a while shall be one Eclipse of the Sun, As by good learning, furely I do finde, That then shall be finished that now is begun. Proud lookes, stretched out neckes, and wanton eies, Their frolike cheare, thkir fine walkes, and tripping: 290 With all their pleasures which they now do deuise, Their fealting, difguifing, their kiffing and clipping, Rich showes, strange funerals, precious abilliments, Golden collers, spangs, bracelets, bonets, and hoods, Painted and laid out haire, filides, and nether ornaments. Their chains, & fumptuous apparrell, that cost great goods, Earing iewels, iemmes, to fet out their faces, Chaunge of garments, caffocks, vales, launes fine, Needles, glaffes, partlets, fillets, and bungraces, With cullours curious do make the face shine. 300 After this your needle worke will be naught worth, Therefore fome other occupation you must learne: • You that intend to fet your children forth, Must teach them to labour, their livings to earne.

Hic intra Pater.

Father. A couple of good huswifes, the mother and the To stand prating here all the day long: (daughter, What time of night shall we go to supper? Euerie day I must be feine to sing one song.

Mo. By my troth husband you are like to have no roast-310 For I have had other busines to day in hand: (meat to night,

Here is come fuch another wight, As the like was neuer heard of in this land.

Daugh. By by troth father, he is but a pratling Pedler,

B

And

280

And because the old man God's lawes do breake, In a straunge nation he shall end his life. But when this shall come to passe, As it shall come to passe fure of that, 390 Then fathers and mothers shall crie alasse, For their own children shalbe throwne down flat. Mo. By Saint Anne, but those words make me afraide, The man knoweth more then we perchance: Ma. Now furely mother as I am true maide, He knoweth no more then the Faukener of *France*. *Ped.* True maid, fie for shame, why do ye sweare? I know more then the priest spake of on Sunday: Remember you not what I faid Euen now to you in your The matter was broken the fix day of May. (eare? 400 But when angrie Saturne shall have the regiment, And rule againe as he did first: Then faire maides shall die through famishment, And yoong springals shall perish for thirst. Fa. I loue none of this bibble bable I, by this light, Pedler hast thou anie pure spectacles to sell? I would have a paire that were of an old fight, For I am aboue threefcore and ten, to you I may tell. Ma. He hath as manie spectacles, needles, and pinnes, He goeth about the countrie vnder that pretence. 410 Mo. Much mony for wares you may take in Innes, And besides the same, your charges and expense. Ped. Father I have a paire of spectacles in my packe, That will cause you to see as well behind as before: For in your house is plaid manie a knacke, Which of my mind you shall know more. Though my spectacles you intend to buy, You shall perceive your owne negligence, You fuffer your children to sweare and lye. And you laugh thereat and have patience, 420 Fathers and mothers, kinsfolkes and friends, So inordinately do their children loue: That they are parents of bodies, but poysoners of mindes,

As my faying right well hele shall proue.	
But when <i>Phebus</i> shall enter into the Lyon:	
There shall be such a great burning heate:	
That shall burne vp your childre, euery one.	
And they that be left on live, strange gotches shall eate.	
Parents and maisters in this most mirth truly,	
Shall be cant vp with a fodaine rauishment:	430
Looke for this in the moneth of July,	
Ramnasia will not delaie her punishment.	
Mo. Marry good Lord haue mercy on vs all,	
Husband, I pray you bid him home to our house.	
Fa. He shall be welcome, but our cheare is but small,	
But yet he shall be sure of bacon and a peece of sowse.	
Ma. The house is the worse where such Pedlers bee,	
Good Lord father, do ye beleeue ought that he doth fay?	
I maruell what goodnes in him you do fee,	
He shal not come in our house truly if I may.	440
Ped. I thanke you furely with all my heart,	••
I will go home with you with a good will:	
Of all that is in my packe you shall haue part,	
For of phisicke I tell you, I can good skill.	
Mo. By God yongman, come and welcome heartily,	
And care not greatly what my daughter faith:	
For though she speake to you somewhat angerly,	
Yet I warrant you she meaneth no very good faith.	
Ma. No by my troth, I cannot beare anger long,	
Mine anger is foone come, and foone gone:	450
Ped. Then I pray you let vs haue a fong,	
In token that we be friends, and all as one.	
Fa. Now by troth, because you speak of a song, wan rwas	
I past the Larke, and pleasant Nightingale: (yong,	
Like an Angell I would haue fung,	
And fpecially when my throat had bin wel washt with good	
Ped. Then a fong of the Pedler now let vs haue, (Ale,	
You know your rests, and when you shall come in.	
Ma. Then let vs fing the Pedler is a knaue,	
When you will Pedler, you may begin. Hic	460

Hic, Content.

Fa. Woman, woman, get you home at once, And see that we have good cheare to night.

Mo. You shall be sure to have good Ale, for that have no VVithout any chewing, it will go downe right. (bones,

Ma. That do all Pedlers loue as their lives,

And specially when one meeteth with another.

Fa. Then may you be one of their wives:

Get ye home and helpe your mother.

Exeunt Mater & Filip. 470

Goodman Pedler, if I wist you would not be angry,

To aske you a question I would be bold.

Ped. I can tell what is done at Alexaadry, Say what you will, you shall finde me cold.

Fa. I pray you tell me, are you a Pedler by your occupa-I iudge you rather to be a man of science. (tion,

Ped. There needeth no further declaration,
For here your felfe haue obfolued your owne fentence.
VVhat man thinke not I am altogither a foole,
I know what a man is by his fifnomie,
At litle Wytham feuen yeares I went to schoole:
And there learned I the science of Morosophie.
VVherein by your nose, by the red streamer,

Another is, you keepe fast your faculties.

Fa. By my troth, there thou hitst the naile on the head. Dreame do you say? Lord how I dreame euerie night: Sometime I dreame that I am dead.

And fometime that I am yong, lustie, and light.

Ped. Father, many times you are in a straunge taking,
And namely when you should be in quiet:
You dreame sometimes being broad waking:
For the bright sunlight, is not for old mens diet.
But do you dreame father, do you say?
Lord, Lord, that is a true prophecie:
As touching that there is one doth inuay,
And saith that a boy of an hundred yeare old shall die.

Fa.

480

490

Fa. A boy of an hundred yeare, marry fir, here is a toy: By God Pedler, all that thou faift is not true: How can one of an hundreth yeare old be a boy, That is all like as an old garment tould be a new. Ped. The eldest that be, were nometime boyes, Wherein they followed their owne sensual will: If men of great age vse the same toyes, What are they else but verie boyes still.	500
Fa. Age is right honourable, the Preacher doth fay, By God Pedler, you had not need to difpraife age: There was neuer leffe reuerence then is at this day, For very children now prefume against the fage. Ped. Children borne of wicked parents saith he, Shall be witnesse of their parents wickednesse: For how could the children so mischieuous be, Except their parents suffered their vnhappinesse, But there is much euill feed sowne and vpsprong, For lacke of moysture and pleasant dewes, They shall wither away while they be yong, A while they shall tarry here for pleasant shewes. But age you do say is right honourable, Which age consistent in many yeares and long time, A mans wisedome is his age commendable, And his age is a pure life without crime. Fa. I maruell where you had all this geare,	510
You have a great deale of this other men lacke. Ped. About the Country with me I do it beare, Store of fuch geare I tell you I have in my packe. Fa. I will fee fome of your ware anon, by your leave: Come, come, I pray you let vs go hence. Ped. Behold how my packe to the ground doth cleave, I would it were on my shoulder, as leefe as fortie pence. Execunt.	528
Enter a Marriner. Mar. I am a Marriner by Science and Art,	Sc. ii
And have vsed the seas a long space:	
C Whereas	i

Whereas I have had troubles mough for my part, Yet have I scaped all dangers, I thanke God of his grace. Fewe men aliue I suppose at this day, That have travelled further then I have done, Therefore fomewhat of my minde anon I will fay, As shall be declared more plainly soone. Of two things in the meane feafon I will complaine, First is of the scarcitie of good mariners, 540 And that those fewe, to learne do disdaine, Of fuch as are both cunning and good Artificers, Whereupon fome taketh vpon them to be maisters, Where as yet they were neuer learners diligent, Such of many men, are the way casters, For will is their wisdom, and their knowledge is ire impatient If that in any science it is needfull to be expert, In this requireth great intelligence: For some may on both liues and goods subuert, Which guideth without wit and experience, 550 Too much proofe of this we have had of late, Therfore with whom men doth venture, let them take heed For though the Swallow be able much to prate, Yet her notes are most vnpleasant indeed.

Enters the Traueller.

Tra. God fend me better lucke in this voyage, Then I have had this fixe or feuen yeeres, For if I have no better fortune in this passage, I may go learne to botch with a paire of sheeres, I am glad to fee you maister Marriner, I would litle haue thought to haue found you heere. Mar. I am glad to see you also maister Traueller, Tell me how do you now a dayes, I pray you what cheare. Tra. I thanke God I have my health reasonably, But we are so nipt in our customes these dayes, That it pincheth a great fort vnreasonably, And causeth many one to finde other delayes.

Mar. Maisters we know what belongeth vnto marchandise But

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But it behooueth vs your counfels to keepe. You are wife inough to practife your enterprise, 570 You must wake, when other men doth sleepe. Is not twentie shillings well given to save twentie pound, And if it be ten pound, I trow you will not greatly sticke, To faue and get meanes, a new way may be found, Before you be rubbed, see you do not kicke.

Tra. By the maffe it is not as you do thinke,

For Officers fo diligently do waite:

That neither for loue nor mony they will winke,

Narrowly they looke, and alway laie baite.

Mar. Betore the harm of the wound, see you do not com- 580 For marchants were neuer fo rich as now they be, Th'whole substance of the Realme do conteine,

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How they flow in possessions every man see.

Tra. You speake of such as are marchants indeed, Which in all places have their Factors, If this country helpe not, another doth speed. Doubtleffe fuch men are rich, and notable actors. But as for fuch as I am, yoong men Trauellers, Which are compelled to trauell for their gaine, We are in worse case then any other Artificers, But that I fay, able to proue I can: There was not fo many bankrouts this 100. yeare. • In times past, the sea hath inriched many a man,

But what causes of late it doth appeare.

Mar. In times past men were content with mediocritie, They would no more borrow, then they thought to paie, For they that will prefume aboue their abilitie, Must by divers meanes fall into decaie: But it is a common practife vsed now in this land, Many one doth themselues bankrouts make: When they have gotten other mens goods into their hand, Then their houses they keep, or else Ludgate they take.

Enter Artificer.

Arti. God speed you both maisters heartily forsooth, My

My comming hither is to talke with a Pedler. He promised me here, this day to keep a booth, For in many things he maketh himselfe a great-medler. Mar. I am no Pedler, but a poore Marriner I am, Neither one nor other was here fince I came, Therefore of any Pedler I can nothing fay. 610 Arti. I was at my neighbors house the last night, And there was a Pedler felling many things, Somewhat he had whereof we might have no fight: But good store he had of poynts, pinnes, and rings. I thinke furely that he is fome Coniurer, For I neuer laught better in all my life, My neighbors faith plainly that he is a forcerer, But Lord how he angred the old wife. At the first she made him much of her counsell, And shewed him certaine Images which she did keepe, 620 I wiffe quoth she, I love these better then the new Gospell, And for pure loue vnto them, she began to weepe: The false knaue stood still and naught did say, A paire of beades under her Apearne she had: On these quoth she, I say our Ladies Salter every day, And at them the Pedler railed as he had bene mad. Mar. Why Pedlers were wont to have beades to fell, I maruell that they will rebuke superstition. Arti. What he hath I cannot tell, But thus he plaide on fuch condition. 630 Tra. Many Pedlers in my time haue I knowne, But one honest man of them I neuer knew, They fell many times more than is their owne, And vtter old baggage for that should be new. Arti. I thinke he hath not bene a Pedler long, But he will go neare to tell what you have done: For any thing I can fee, he will do no man wrong, But he make good shift where he become. Tra. What any man hath done, what doth he know, I will gage with him an hundreth pound: 640 That

That any thing done secretly he shall not show. Neither he nor any that lighth on the ground.

Enter Pedler

Ped. Who told me that you were a Traueller? And whom all the world could not fatisfie? In the diuels name you are a marchant venturer, Of your spoyles the Barbarians can testifie. Conyskins maydes, conyskins for old pastes, What lacke you? what buy you? any good pinnes, Knit caps for children, biggens and waffes? Come let vs bargaine, bring forth your Conyskins.

Tra. Is this the Pedler that you spake off? I judge him to be lunaticke and out of his minde.

Arti. I would aduise not ouer much with him to scoffe, For tame inough you are like him to finde.

Tra. What care I for a thousand varlets,

By God I aduise him not me to abuse.

Ped. What will you give for a pack of good scarlets, Other will be glad of them ye refuse, In faith I mocke not, why looke you big? What man, I come hither to be mery, In your life time you have not knowne a livelier twig, I will fay nothing that shall make you angrie.

Mar. You are welcome hither friend, I dare vndertake, You spake of a packe of searlets even now, I tell you here are they that are able mony to make, Are you able to performe them, how fay you?

Ped. I spake it, but I promised it not yet, What will you give for a truffe of cloth of Tiffue?

Mar. This fellow doth appeare to be out of his wit, A runnagate in whom is little vertue.

Arti. Friend, dispraise no further then you may dispraise, For what he doth man, neither you nor I do know.

Tra. There be too many fuch runnagates at these dayes,

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All the whole world with fuch idle persons doth flow. Ped. By my troth you fay kery truth, The truth with your owne mouth is verified, The most of your fort are idle from their youth, Yea, fo I fay, because they are neuer well occupied, As touching that in a booke of latin of late I did finde, 68o Which doth the maner of Trauellers publish, The quicke Marriner faith, that trauellers in the East part of Through feas and flouds they worke all theeuish. (Inde. Worse and all this another Poet doth say, That marchants, God and his Saints doth for sweare, So that aduantage obteine thereby they may, VVorthie to be drowned in hell and to burne there. Arti. He can rehearse all this in latin, & a great deal more, And will do it, if you do it of him gently require. Ped. Thinke not but that I have fuch geare in store, 690 I will speake it in latin at your defire. Pariuratta suo post ponet mittunt lucre mircatur, Stigijs non nisi olignis aquis. Besides this, there is written in the same booke, The shamefullest slaunders that ever I did see: VVhen you wil maister Traueller, theron you may looke, The diuel on the lie, and yet great slaunders they bee. Tre. It is pitie that he is no better examined, He goeth about the country vnder this pretence: To worke some mischiefe he is determined, 700 VVe shall heare more I dare laie fortie pence. Mar. By my troth, if I should speake indifferently, His talke is according to most mens report. Ted. That vnhappie writer, writeth vnreuently, All that I faid, I spake but in sport. Arti. Although perchance fome hath offended, Yet ye ought not the whole company to defame: He runneth far that cannot be amended, For one mans faults, you may not all men blame. Tra. VVho would any sentence regard, 710 Spoken

Spoken of fuch a runnagate as this is,
But if fuch licencious things may be heard,
We shall fay that all is amille:
But as for the worshipfull state of marchandise,
Is knowne to the publike wealth to be necessary:
Therefore he that speake against that exercise,
To the Common-wealth is an otter adversary.

Ped. He is indeed fir, you wil not fay the contrary,
But he that writ the booke fomewhat hath feene,
He praieth God, that fome of you may foone mifcarry,
For the whole decaie of that you haue bene,
If English pure Coyne in other countries,
Be but worth an halfe peny in a shilling more then it is here,
You will finde meanes to deceive all degrees,
And convey the most part over in a yeare.

Mar. Much wind thou doest waste I tell thee in vaine, But if things be amisse as thou doest expresse: As they are not, as to all men doth appeare plaine, Yet are not we able any thing to redresse.

Ped. VVho should hold with the shoe but the sole? 730 The Mariner and the Traueller are all one: In the realme alteadie you have a fowle hole,

VVhereof you shall know more of my mind anon.

Arti. I supposed that our fortunes thou couldst have told, Such talke as this who would regard?

Ped. You are not like to live till you be old,

Your fortune is to die vpward.

Tra. Surely thou wilt neuer die in thy bed, For Surfumcorda belong to fuch idle Pedlers: Ere it be long I will cause you to be sped, And also with you, such slaunderous medlers.

Ped. Your state will continue but a while, When *Iuno* shall be deforsed from *Iupiter*, Then for pride, couetousnesse, excesse, and guile, Shall perish every ventring Traveller, There shall not be left one marchant faith he,

And

And no man shall buy your marchandise any more, That time will come that thus it shall be, Therefore euill gotten goods do you againe restore. Tra. Thou speakest to vs of *Iupiter* and *Iuno*, 750 But let vs know what thou meanest thereby: Thou shalt declare thy fayings before thou go, Or elfe thy words againe recant and deny. Mar. Iupiter ouer a farre country, Creta was a King, Iuno the daughter of Saturnus was his wife: Vnchaste was he, and wrought many an euil thing, Therefore betweene them two, there was an euill life. Arti. I loue none of these lying Poets indeed, I maruell what fauour to them, men can haue: For they do nothing els, but mens minds with vanities feed, 760 And hinder our faith, which should our soules saue. Ped. Looke what I have faid, I wil fay, and fay againe, That for pride, couetoufnesse, and excesse: All the trauellers from Armenia, or the highest mountaine, In one houre shall lose their substance and riches. Sephyrus with horrible blafts shall blow, The hart of the sea shall eate vp your treasure, The huge waves shall all ships overthrow: They shall be drowned and all their pleasures. I will tell you also when that shall come to passe, 770 When the daughter of *Pluto* shall raigne ouer all: Also when the daughter of Alkeron shal guide Mydas, Then by and by shall marchants have a great fall. Mar. Such fellowes going abroad the country, Make many simple folkes them to beleeue: Tra. Yea and with a fewe lyes bond and free, He deceiveth, and are glad mony to give: Arti. By fuch shifts he vttereth much ware: I have heard him fay now, more then ever I heard him fay. Tra. Let him fay what he will, I do not care, 780 I suppose here is none, that doth his saying greatly way. Ped. Words wey not, but are light, and flie in the winde, But

But marke when words shall be turned into fire: Then words full heavie you are like to finde, For that shall fall vpon you that did vpon Tyre. Mar. If such hard chances happen vnto Trauellers, To lose their liues and goods as thou doest prophecie, What shall happen to vs that be Marriners? We are like to be confumed, and all our ships vtterly. Ped. When Bacchus was disposed to faile vnto Naxion, The Marriners promifed to bring him thither, But they returned toward another nation, Purposing of him to make a spoyle togither. They thought to have fold Bacchus for mony, But he being a God, prophecied their trechery, Turned into gall, that they had made hony. And anon iustly recompenced their iniury. Their Taklings and Cables, they turned into Serpents, Their other Balassing into Tygars, and other beasts else, He reued the Marriners, of their mischieuous intents, 800 Threw them into the feas, and turned them into Makerels, Therefore the fonne of man, joyneth you togither. A garment they fay, shall perish with the sleeues, At fuch a time as you do not confider. Mar. This man with the holy Ghost is inspired, But the diuel within him is no doubt: I trust to see such cold prophets fired, Before your false and pratling prophecies, be brought about. Arti. If things amisse were by penance amended, 810 The plagues of God deuised, he would withold: The Pedler in my judgement hath not offended, In that of plagues to come he hath vs told. Mar. Hang him knaue, hang him, Who made him privile of Gods counsell? Why you horefon villaine, What have we brought into the land? Ped. Fortie thousand enemies to the Crowne,

Marke

The deadly poyfon of hell,

Marke what I have faid, and thereto will I stand. I leave to speake of that which a way you do carry, 820 I meane coyne, and by fraud, traft, and guile, I will not speake of all, feare least I do vary, But God will recompence it within a while. Iewes, Ruffians, Moores, Turkes, and Tartarians, With these you have mixed the virgins people, Anabaptists, Lybertines, Epicurians, and Arians, Infinit of these, your country to infeeble, The maydens, men, may go learne to picke a fallet: Houses for mony they can none get, meate nor drinke: Poore Crafts men are compelled to take bag and wallet, 830 But for your great finnes, Tyre shall shortly sinke. Arti. The divill of lye that is, such a number of Alians, And that of all nations are come hither to dwell, As he faid, euen Iewes and Barbarians, So that the Realme is like to be made another hell. *Ped.* I speake not of this Realme, you take me amisse, All my talke is of the noble Citie of Tyre, There shall not be left a man against the wall to pisse, And those that plagues consume not, shalbe destroyed with I confesse one God the blessed Trinitie, (fire, 840 God the Father, God the sonne, and God the holy Ghost, This God intendeth shortly to make a triplicitie, Whereby shalbe consumed, from the least to the most, But this I fay to you maister Mariner, You are skilled well you fay in Astronomy, Of the state of Charles Waine, you are not to learne, When Artophilos hideth his fisnomy, Then of the foresaid geare, God doth you warne, When Arthur shall become a Beareward, And go before the great terrible Beare, 850 Then out of hand commeth all this geare forward, Which shortly will come to passe truly I feare. Tra. Lo here are bugs to make children afraid, I thinke the franticke Pedler be out of his wit.

But

But what great things of him will be said,	
If any things according to his pratling doth hit.	
Mar. Then where was such a Prophet as our Pedler was?	
To know of things neuer to be done:	
I warrant you this geare will come to passe,	
When our Ladie hath a new sonne.	860
Arti. Surely I am afrayd with the prophecie,	
Which in holy scripture I have learned:	
The threats of God, by Esay and Ieremy,	
Hath all the whole world sufficiently warned,	
But I maruell of one thing brother Pedler,	
That in all your talke you alleage no scripture,	
For he that in prophecies will be a medler,	
By the word of God must his matters assure.	
Ped. The dayes are come to passe spoken of before,	
That fuch as can fee, are yet still blind:	870
And they that of knowledge have great store,	
Yet are they without vnderstanding of the mind.	
Artificer, artificer, you are an artificer,	
Artificer, artificer, you are an artificer, That is, one liuing by an occupation,	
God graunt you be better than the Traueller,	
And better then the conueyer of abhomination.	
Arti. I would gladly get my liuing by mine Art,	
But Aliants chop vp houses so in the Citie,	
That we poore crafts men must needs depart,	
And beg if they will, the more is the pittie.	880
Ped. What fay the most pestelent Leasemongers?	
If that all the houses in London I were able to let,	
I would let them all to Alians and straungers,	
Before in any of them an English man I would set:	
For why a stranger will giue me what I will require,	
And at his day he will keep touch and pay:	
An English man in London cannot an house hyre,	
Except he be vndone for euer and a day.	
Three parts in London are alreadie Alians,	
	890
D 2 And	

And that with the most detestable Barbarians, Which here for euer hath their dwellings fixed: Still you Mariners bring them in daily, So you may have pence, You make your felues rich and go gaily, I would you were as readie to carry them hence. You would bring in the diuell for pence and groates: Ye shall see them one day play their parts gaily, When we thinke least, they shall cut our throates. Mar. They that wil talke at their pleasure what they will, 900 Shall heare againe, that shall them displease, But what frantike fooles fay, it doth not greatly skill, For your talke doth neither profit nor disprofit a peace: But whereas thou laiest to the charge of Mariners, That we have filled the land full of Alians. Thou belieft vs, we bring in none but Gospellers, And fuch as we know to be very good Christians. *Ped.* Oh holy Ghospell, ô tydings of health most pure, Thou art made a cloake to all abhomination, Vengeance hangeth ouer your head be you fure, 910 For misufing the word of mans faluation, What mischiefe and outrage hath bene wrought, And that vnder the pretence of the Gospell, There is no herefie, no impietie, no facriledge on fought, And all painted out, with the cullour of the Gospell. Arti. Of the Gospell we do boast, and do it professe, But more honest fidelitie is among Turkes, O the boasting, the pride, and the fleshly excesse, Among vs is neither true faith, nor yet good workes. Tra. Speake of your selfe friend and of no man else, 920 You know no mans conscience but your owne, VVe are men of flesh and blood, and no Angels, VVhat euery man is, to God it is knowne. *Ped.* VVill you have one word for all? All. VVhat is that? Ye are naught all:

And

And so naught, that ye are past amendment. Therefore the vengeance of God on you must fall, And now approacheth the time of advengement, Tyre with all her Trauellers proud and gay, 930 VVith all her cunning Artificers in their Arts. Shall be confumed in one day, And this shall happen for the hardnesse of your hearts. But as for Ilion, the tormentor of the slaine, Shall be ploughed up like a corne field: After he that came, do come againe, In *Ilion* shall be found neither woman nor child. Tra. Looke that thou studie for the true interpretation, Of your fond and fantastical prophecie, I will cause you to be had in examination, 940 And that within these sewe dayes, I promise you verily. Ped. O that all bankrouts, pyrats, and vfurers, Ingrofes, filthie farmers, and facrilegers, Burglaries, leafe-mongers, promoters, false Mariners, Might be examined, with counterfeit Artificers. Arti. All things spoken here, I wish for my part That they were troden vnder the Table: For he hath vttered nothing but the fancies of his hart, VVho can let a man merily to fable. Mar. Fable quoth he, by S. Mary sir, his fables touch the 950 He mingleth his fable with vnhappy fentences: (quicke, By the faith of my bodie, he doth not my confcience a little He shall answere them, that hath more astriences. *Ped.* Conyskins maydes, Conyskins for old pastes, VVhat lacke you, what buy you, any good pinnes, Knit caps for children, biggens, and wastes, Come let vs bargaine, bring forth your Conyskins, I pray you rid my packe you three, I promise you, I will sell you very good cheape, If vpon the price we can agree, 960 Of wares for each of you, I have a very great heape. Tra. Then open thy pack, let me see what thou hast here,

If thou hast any ware for me, some mony thou shalt take,
For marchant Trauelles I have such geare,
As no man in the world is able to make,
I have a stone in my packe whereon is a name,
Which stone if you please, here next your heart,
Shall defend you from perill and shame,
And keep you from paine, when you hence depart,
But I have a thing perchance you love better,
Although it be not so comely to behold,
A thing wherewith you may make a water,
Wherewith all things that you touch shalbe turned to gold.

Mar. This wildbraine doth but only mock and scoffe,
You shall be tyed a litle shorter one day.

Tra. If thou hast such geare as thou speakest off, Let me know the price, and for it I will pay, And thou wilt meet me anon at the signe of the Doe, Thou and I will reason more of the matter.

Ped. And it will please you to help to sing a ballet before 980 I wil teach you cunningly to make the water. (you go,

Arti. I know the Pedler can fing pleasantly,

Both vpon the booke, and also without.

Tra. I will fing, seeing he desireth me so instantly,

But to fing by heart, to agree I stand in doubt.

Ped. Behold I haue ballet bookes here,

Truly pricked, with your rests, and where you shal come in.

Mar. Then we foure wil make an honest quere, I will follow, if the Pedler will begin.

Hic Cant.

990

Tra. I have bufinesse, I must needs go hence, Farwell Pedler, thou knowst my mind.

Ped. Against my comming, prouide a purse of pence, For I can fell you a prosperous and a good wind. I haue in my pack also another stone, Vsed with another thing that I do know, Will cause a rough wind soone to be calme anon,

And

And in what quarter you will the wind to blow. Mar. All thy words here are enigmata, that are speeches Which I would have thee declare what they do meane: For I had as leeue heare a band-dog barke, As to heare thee talke, and all is not worth a beane. Ped. Maister Mariner for you I have an Adamant, I suppose there is no better in this world wide: Although it be rough and vnpleafant, Yet you had neuer the like, your needle to guide. Also for the maister of a ship I have a Card, Compiled by Atlas, the first Astronomer, If to the value thereof, you will give me reward, You shall have it before another maister Mariner. IOIO Mar. Then no more ado, but I pray thee gowith me abord, Thou shalt be sure to have poore Mariners cheare: Harme shalt thou have none, I promise thee at a word, Thou shalt be fure to have bread, beefe, and beare. Exit. Ped. I will promife you to come the next tyde, If for mony I can get a whery boat: If not, I will take my nag and ryde, I passe not a little for wetting of my coat. Arti. You shall disappoint them both at this season, 1020 You shall go home with me and take such as I haue. Ped. To breake my promife it were against all reason, Yet a thing for true Artificers I do faue, I have in my pack onely one toole, VVhich will ferue for all kind of occupations: Euclides, the first of Geometrisians schoole, Inuented it through maruellous inspirations. Thereon you may make a Sythe, graffe for to mowe,

A Coulter or Share, to plough before they do fowe, The rest of the Tales you may now consider. (sure,

Also a Drappell to joyne ships togither:

Arti. You have a maruellous meaning by the toole I am I would you should shew me thereof the fignification.

Ped.

Ped. Such a toole it is, I as will endure, Euen vnto the worlds eonfumation, After I haue performed my promife truly, With the Mariner and also the Traueller, I will returne againe this way duly, And then you shall see my toole, maister Artificer.

Exit. 1040

Arti. This Pedler maketh me maruellously to muse, I thinke God hath reuealed to him things to come, To the ignorant, they appeare maruellous newes, But of auncient sayings they appeare to be a some. Well I will tarry here till his returne againe, I will heare how with the Mariner and the traueller he hath Although his counsels they do distaine, (sped, Yet it is good by wisedome alwaies to be led.

Enters Landlord.

Land. A firra, I have bene at your house twise or thrise to 1050 You know whereof you and I did reason, (day, Let me heare what to it you will say?

Libertie I graunted you till this season,
I tell you I may have three pound for my good will,
And double as much rent as you do give,
You shall know the partie, and see his bill,
And that within these few daies, if you wil not me beleeve.

Arti. I beseech you landlord to shew me some favour,

You know that of the house I have bestowed cost, All this time you have knowne my behaviour, Therefore I pray you, let not all my labour be lost: I and mine ancestors in the house long time have dwelt, And I trust I have alwaies payd my rent: Both sweet and sower, ioy and paine, there we have felt, And alwaies to deale honestly was our intent.

Land. Will you not have me to do as all men do? Shall I not make that I can of mine owne? You know my mind if you will not agree thereto, What I wil do within these few daies with it, shalbe knowne

Arti.

Arti. You know that I have good evidence to shewe, 1976 If any pittie be in you, I pray you heare my boone: If you put me out of my house, my dayes will be sewe, And both I and my samily quite vndone; Therefore I pray you tell me what you will require? And I shall be contented my lease to renew.

Land. No more then other will give I do desire,

And daily for the same to me they do sue.

Arti. Oh what a wretched world is this for poore men, Oh vnreasonable couetousnesse of Landlords at this day, Of the house whereof I have yeares threescore and ten, I must out, except beyond all reason I will pay. O what wretches are at these dayes aliue, To their vtter vndoing other mens houses to take: I am sure he shall never be able to thrive, I know what he is able thereof to make.

Land. All Landlords deale not fo honeftly as I deale, I would you should haue it before another: You know what to you I did reueale, I can do no more, if you were my brother.

Enters Pedler.

1090

1080

Ped. Conyskins maides, conyskins for pinnes and laces,
Wot ye what firra, I have bene at both places;
I can tell thee fuch newes as thou never heardst off,
Earnest matter, I will neither fable nor scoffe,
The Mariner hath promised the Traveller
To carry him as farre as the River Awner,
In the which he shall finde the stones whereof I tolds
Wherewith all thing that they touch, shalbe turned to gold.
They are like thereby to have little advantage,
For they are like to perish at the same voyage.
To passe through Marybosse Ferry they have chosen,
In the which sea, vnto death they shalbe frozen.
The Mariners shalbe turned into Makerels,
And the Travellers into Pickerels.

E

Pykes

I dare laie as much as I am worth, That straunge monsters they shall bring forth. Did you never heare of an Iland called Thewle? Neare to the Orcardes compassed with the sea 1180 Neare the same place there is a pleasant land, Wherein is great wonders as I understand. This land was sometime full of men, Such, as one of them were as good as ten: Now are they altered into beafts and fowles, As into Lyons, Beares, Kytes, Swine, and Owles. God is able to take from them their beaftly heart, And into the shape of men againe them conuert. Seuen yeares to declare his pompe, He punished the mightie king Nabuchodonozer, 1190 If all men had seene these men, as I have seene, And fee them at thefe dayes, it would make them weepe I Exit. (weene.

Here enters the Interpreter. Sc. iii Inter. Saint Clement faith, written vnto faint Iames, That he is a right interpreter of holy writ: Which standeth not vpon words, Countries, and names, But fuch one as expoundeth the meaning of the spirit. An Interpretor thereof, I am called by name: For of the tongues I am able to make translation, 1200 My practife hath bene long time in the same. And of Mysteries I am able to make declaration: It greeueth me at the heart, God I take to record, To see the varietie, and chiefly in religion, That it may be soone amended, I beseech Christ our Lord, Or else let vs looke shortly for a greeuous destruction. My comming hither truly at this feafon, Is chiefly to heare the talke of a Pedler: I will be glad by learning with him to reason, For I heare fay, that in high matters he is a medler. 1210

Here enters the Iustice.

Iust. Where is this Pedler? where is this runnagate?

What

What firra is he one of your schollers? Interp. It is your pleafure all things well to interpret, But they are not the best Judges, that were golden collers, I heard of fueh a fellow indeed as you have done. And hither am I come with him to dispute: And if he were here you should perceive soone, That by good learning I would his folly confute. Iust. Dispute, nay I would not stand to dispute I trow, 1120 But I wot, through the libertie of your preaching, Much mischiese among men beginneth to grow, I tell you, many men like not your teaching. Inter. Truth, indeed none that be of your condition, To withstand Gods word you have set your face: So drowned ye are in rustie superstition, That Gods word in your heart, can take no place. You are called in the Common-wealth to be a Iustice, Therefore all your words and acts ought to be right: You have taken an oath justly to do your office, 1230 And to defend the truth with all your might. But truly the veritie you do not defend, But you perfecute it with all your power: The vpright and fatherlesse you do reprehend, The malefactors you let passe, both day and houre. Iust. Talke your pleasure, here are but we two. Boast not too much of your innocencie, What, we know well inough what ye do, All the world speaketh of your insolencie: You may preach, teach, crie out and yell, 1240 The hearing thereof, many men do giue, But whether you speake of heaven or hell, Not one among a thousand do you belieue. I will laie twentie pound, I wil do more with one word Then you shall do with twentie Sermons truly: For the people thinke you speake but in boord, Because you lead your lives so vnruly. Ped. No man will heare the Painter, but a popish priest. Inter. E 2

Inter. Truth, for so faith God by the Prophet Esay, All mischiefe shall happen vpon thee in one day. 1250 For the multitude of thy Inchanters verely, And for the hardnesse of hearts that will not obev. *Iuft.* And if you can tell vs where any fuch be, Whether it be Nigromanfor or forcerer, We shall do vnto them, as it apperteineth ye shall see, And they shalbe handled like a theefe or a murtherer. In. And it please you fir, I am none of those that loue to be a But I speak a few words and only for this cause: It was my chance of late to talke with a Pedler, Whose words me thought, agreed not with Gods lawes. 1260 He taketh vpon him fondly to prophecie, And faith that a dead man shall kill many aliue, And the one vnborne as yet in his mothers belly, They that be dead, to life againe shall reviue: I wot not what he meant by this geare, But he telleth many fuch things: Such a fellow I suppose you did neuer heare, He telleth wonders of Emperours and Kings. *Iust.* You are an Interpreter of darke sentences. What fay you to the Pedlers high prophecie? 1270 Inter. He that is ignorant of all honest science, Vnto knowledge and vertue, is an vtter enemy. O most vnhappie Hamlet, country shire, Where fuch vniust Iustice have the governance: Neither for sinne nor discord you do enquire, But vnto God and his word, you are an hindrance. An Interpreter I am called indeed, But of Gods word and the tongues auncient, Pedlers dreames are good, old Papilts to feed, And fuch as despise the word of God omnipotent. 1280 *Iust.* Talke your pleafure, you are not like to talke long, Your time of pratting is almost at a poynt: I trust shortly to heare you sing a new song, Or else you are like to lose your best iount. Ped.

Ped. By my faith and troth, so do the Pedler prophecie, The dayes are come saith he, that Bishops and Priests all, Because they are the beginners of all controuersie, In one day they shall be consumed both great and small.

Inter. I trust brother that you are instructed so,

That to a prating Pedlers words you will give no credit.

Iust. Whether it be prating I cannot say or no,

But he hath given a most feemly verdite.

Ped. Right reverent Interpreter, learned and wife: I fuppose that you are of that iudgement, That he that vttereth another mans vice, Is not therefore partaker of his lewde document: I say no more, but God amend all that is amisse, I thought here more to have said: My words they be not, but they be his, Which to vtter truly, I am afraid.

Let the Pedler be going out.

Iuft. Tarry Priest, tarry, I pray thee heartily, To take them for thy words, no man is so vnwise, For speaking of them I promise thee verely, No man shall hurt thee, as I am true Iustice.

Ped. Nay fir, he hath not so much of the Clergie spoken, But much more he railed vpon Iustices: For Gods sake apprehend him, and cause him to open.

The things he hath spoken of men in their offices.

Inter. The worshipfull Iustice, will take none aduantage 1310 Of any thing rehearsed of another mans saying:
And as for me, I intend to bring you into no bondage,
For a lewde soolish sellowes pratting bewraying.

P. Go to then, the Pedler faith that all preachers & priefts Shalbe turned into Swallowes the next yeare, And the new vnlearned Ministers, into Robin Redbrests, They shall keep the wood, and sing no more in the quere. He telleth the cause why are neuer at a stay, For looke as in garments they do varry, So do they in ministration day by day,

Therefore

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Therefore in the Church they are not like to tarry. But like as the Swallow hath a new pleafant voyce, Yet the sommer is neare she doth signifie, So at their words certaine men do reioyce, For a truth to come they do testifie:
But when that commeth that indeed shall come, That more for loue then for lucre men shall teach, The Swallowes in holes, shall sleep as things dombe, For Eunock and Ely in sackcloth shall preach. These and other things he doth prophecie, And namely against them that leave their vocation, Intruding themselves as he saith, most vnworthie, Into that office of preaching and ministration.

Iust. If the Pedler hath no worse talke then this, His words in my iudgement are tollerable: For all in the Church methinkes is amisse, Nothing can I see much commendable. Thinke you it doth not grieue vs at the harts? To have a Tinker or a Cobler to minister to vs: Yea, and the lewdest fellowes in all our parts,

Taketh vpon him matters of grauitie to discus. *Inter.* I will answere you perticularly to your reason, First, whereas yau fay his words be tollerable, I will proue them fables, and cleane out of feafon, And against Gods words, blasphemy most damnable. First both Christs Preachers, and his erudition, Which erudition is the bleffed word of veritie, Thy falling, Pedler, hath brought into fuspition, Prophefying of a doctrine of more finceritie. Secondly, whereas you fay that all is amiffe, You meane because we have removed Idolatry, Superstition, and hypocrifie, wherein your trust is: And hath placed there Gods word, only necessary. Thirdly, whereas you fay it doth your hearts greeue, That Tinkers and Coblers should vse ministration, If Christ should come from heaven and preach, I beleeve

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That you would despise both him and his predication, Were not the Apostles Fishers for the most part all? And into the whole world paffed their found, Not one Inflice to that office he did call, 1360 Hard it is among you one faithfull to be found. But I befeech God once to open your eyes, For of Gods word you let the true passage: God hath given you ouer, to beleeve lyes, Rather then the Gospell, the heavenly fathers message. ~ Ped. By my troth, euen so did the Pedler speake, Too bad he railed against Iustices, It makes the heart in my bodie to breake, To heare his Inuectives against all Officers. *Iuft*. I pray thee tell me what he faid? 1370 A prating knaues words, can no honest man offend. Ped. To vtter such lewde talke I am halfe afraid, Would to God you would go about, him to apprehend. *Iust.* I pray thee tell me as much as thou art able, We will apprehend him well inough, no doubt. Ped. Of Gentlemen he rehearfed a fond fable, I wot not how the diuell he brought it about: Gentlemen quoth he, that be no Gentlemen borne, But fuch as come vp by spirituall spoyle: 1380 Shall be turned into horses, to eate haie and corne, And among other beafts compelled to toyle. Inter. Thinke you that these words are meet abroad to be (blowne, It appeareth that he raileth thus on every state: Ped. Time it is that fuch as he were knowne, For else he and they will cause much hate. The Iustices quoth he, to hell quicke shall sinke, For that they are not hinderers of the veritie: But because at other mens matters they do winke, Liuing themselues like epicures, in all carnallitie. Therfore the most of the saith he, shalbe turned into moles, 1390 Because they are couetous, and in heart blinde: Yet fom of them shalbe turned into black birds, called coles,

Them

Them he meane, that be euer gentle and kinde.

Iust. What maner of man is he, and of what nature?

I iudge him to be lunaticke or starke mad.

Ped. A litle man fir, euen of my stature,

And as touching age, in faith but a lad.

Inter. I would it might please you and other Magistrates,

Earnestly to looke vpon such makers of disturbance:

Iust. I would it might please you to remoue these runna-1400 And to ease our minds of such incombrance. (gates,

For as long as fuch be in place,

You shall neuer be had in reputation:

Yet I will not fay but diverse men have grace,

But they be out of the peoples estimation.

Inter. As long as they be blameleffe in conversation, And in doctrine fincere and found approved: They need not passe of the peoples estimation, For both of God and the world, they cannot be loved.

Here enters the Iudge.

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Iudge. God fpeed you my maisters, forsooth all three, And you worshipfull maister Iustice my friend: It doth me good to see you so well agree, Trusting in God that you be all of one minde.

Interp. You are as welcome hither, right honorable Iudge, God forbid among wife men, there should be discord: For whereas there is division and grudge,

There followeth defolation, as faith Christ our Lord.

Inft. Truly, your honour is welcome hither, This reverent father and I, were commoning hard: Of the prophecie of a runnagate Pedler,

Whose saying in my iudgement, no man will regard.

Ped. Yet fir, fauing your aduife, Men ought to raile vpon authoritie, For Th'Apostle Paul both godly and wise, Reuoked his words spoken with seueritie:

Iud. Indeed I heard of fuch a one, And there goeth a great brute of his prophecie.

Ped.

z ropitette.	
Ped. All his talke is not worth a hering bone,	
For of many of them I am able to testifie,	1430
Seruing-men quoth he, that weare breeches like faggots,	-
Which in fleshly idlenesse consume their lives,	
Shall be first converted into maggots,	
And afterward turned to drones, and liue in hiues.	
<i>Iud</i> . He meaneth vnhappily by this fable,	
I would I had him in my keeping a while.	
Ped. A fellow he is most vnconstant and vnstable,	
And fuch a one as will you right foone beguile:	
And told a tale of the Prophcie of <i>Ieremy</i> :	
When God bad hide by the Riuer Euphrates,	I 44C
I wot not what he ment by that Prophecie,	
For anon he was in hand with Socrates.	
<i>Iust.</i> Doth the prophecie speake of any such matter?	
Such things to be red, methinkes are base:	
Inter. In no wife I wold have you to take it as vain clatter,	
For a great mysterie is meant in that place:	
The very Text maketh the meaning plaine,	
Which I will read and expound if you will:	
<i>Iud</i> . No, no, we will not put you to that paine,	
But we will heare the Pedlers prophecie still.	1450
I pray you tell me, talketh he not of the state of this region?	
Of the Queenes Maiestie, and of the Councell:	
What faith he concerning religion?	
How liketh he by the Preachers of the Gospell?	
Ped. Not one word talketh he of this religion,	
Neither of Queen, Councell, Lord, Knight, nor Squire:	
All his talke is of a land called Ilion,	
And of a Citie farre of, called Tyre.	
Mary thus he faith, though Princes themselues be good,	6
Yet are they like at Gods hand to be punished:	146
For at their hands, God will require their subjects blood,	
Which through their sufferance into sin hath perished.	
Ind. VVhereat is the Pedler fo fore offended?	
VVhat is it that he misliketh most?	
F 2 Ped.	

Ped. He faith the world is foill it cannot be amended. And that we fin daily against the holy Gost, Marry one thing commeth now to my remembrance, He crieth out vpon suppressed lands: The abuse of them crieth to God for vengeance, For most of them are come into wicked mens hands. 1470 VVhen the Pedler told this tale, truly he wept: Alas, alas, quoth he, how are the poore Tenants handled? They which through their labors good houses kept, Now are they throwne out, their goods wasted & mangled. Of them to me he told a great proces, Wold to God quoth he, they had bin referred to the crown, They would have mainteined the Princes with riches, And have kept wealthy Tenants, in every Towne. *Iud.* As I have learned here by my brothers report, He entermedleth with matters of religion: 1480 VVith men of all states and of mightie fort, Which will be an occasion, to move strife and sedition. *Iust.* He medleth with Princes causes me thinke, These words are not tollerable in a subject, VVe had not need at fuch matters to winke. It is more then time him to correct. *Ind.* I pray thee amongst all his communication, VVhat would he of Iudges fay? Ped. Now truly my Lord, I neuer liked his conversation, Yet to know his mind, I held him vp with yea and nay: 1490 Nay my Lord, if I should speake all that he have said, I might chance to get my selfe displeasure: Your honour knoweth that words are not weyed, VVhere the tongue vseth no reasonable measure. Iud. I pray you tell me as much as you can, VVhat he hath talked of any state? And I promise you, as I am true man, Of vs you shall have neither displeasure nor hate. Ped. All Iudges quoth he, loue rewards, and follow gifts, They peruert iustice, and equall iudgement: 1500 T_0

To faue malefactors, they make fowle shifts,
And Yome receive mony to condemne the innocent.
He cryeth out of strangers and free Denisons,
Which are decourers of this Realme:
Not onely devoure they like monstrous Camelions,
But also steale, and send over by the streame.
He saith that for mony they are made free,
And one of these panch-bellied Alians,
Devoure more, then ten men of our country,
Werse then Dogs, Epicures, and Arrians.

Inter. Though certaine of his words be true indeed,

Yet there is a meane in time to speake,

Iust. For his truth telling he shall have his meed, We will provide an haulter his necke to breake.

Ped. Of all his talke thus he did conclude,
Since men vpon the earth was first create,
Of Inchanters and Coniurers, there was neuer such a multiBoth of yoong and old, of euery estate:
(tude,
So many faith he, be in the faid Ilion,
That all of whom we have spoken of here,
Shall be altered and changed by evill spirits delusion,
Into beasts, sowles, and sishes, within a yeare:
So that Ilion, and the populous Citie Tyre,
Shall be filled with monsters, sierce and hugious:
Insomuch that from heaven God shall send fire,
To destroy those wicked and religious.

Inter. By my coniecture, thus meaneth the Pedler, He faith men given to licentious life:
And that each one, of anothers state is a medler, Which will be an occasion of much strife. He saith so much vntruth and mutuall hate, And no man contented with his vocation:
He saith men degenerate from humane state, Therefore from kinde, he seineth an alteration. I confesse many things to be out of frame, Yet that to redresse, we referre to authoritie:

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The enterprise of base medlers, we do greatly blame, Wishing them to be rebuked with all seueritie.

Iud. As for pratting of Pedlers we do not passe,

But for all things amisse, I wish amendment, I fought be no worse then euer it was,

God giue vs grace to obey his commandment.

Int. For all things amisse, there would soone be redresse, If every state would instly execute their office:

And if all men would their faultes confesse, We should be the more meet to do God service.

Ped. I have businesse to do and must needs depart, But because I have the Pedlers words here recited: I aske pardon, with most lowly and penitent heart, Beseeching your honors, that nothing be requited.

Inter. Of necessitie we must depart all, And therefore it is meet that we go togither: But first vpon our heauenly father let vs all call, That mercifully he will all states consider.

Iud. First let vs pray for the Queens Maiesty on this part, Almightie God prosper and defend her Royall Maiestie, Amen say all those, that have a true English heart, We have all cause to pray for her Graces prosperitie.

Iust. Also her honorable Councell God prosper & saue, And that honorable T. N. &c. of N. chiefly:

Whom as our good Lord and maister, found we have, Good Lord we beseech thee, to be his guide daily.

Inter. O heavenly father, fend workmen into thy harvest, And preserve them that are alreadie sent: Suffer no wolves them to molest.

Let them accomplish that whereto they are bent.

Iud. Lord faue thy people, and bleffe thine heritage, Thy mercy good Lord, vpon this Communaltie extend.

Iuft. Thy Name be praifed euermore from age to age, *Inter.* As it is now and euer shall be, world without end.

Amen.

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Ped. You shall know more of my minde anon, Whit, peace a while, till they be gone.

Here they fing an heauenly fong.

And after they be out, the Pedler speaketh as followeth.

Ped. A firra, was not this a pretie cast of a Pedler? I had none other way but this, my matters to open: Henceforth I intend to be no medler, But let them marke well what I have spoken. See and foresee, looke within, and looke without: Though it be farre off, yet it will come: See the third time and looke about, Not without, but within, see ye, see some. And when you have feene that you shall fee, You will thinke vpon the Pedler I weene: He will be a Drone that now is a Bee, I fay no more, but God faue our Queene. Be readie at midday, and also at midnight, Go forward apace, and also looke backe: An heavie purse maketh a mans heart light, There is no remedie, I must againe to my packe.

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Exit.